

*"The poem was written by me last night (9/11/2023, 1:11 AM) to express someone's thoughts. It is a difficult and painful experience in a relationship, and I am trying to come to terms with the emotions and memories associated with it. The title is 'The Unwritten Goodbye.'"*

*"The Unwritten Goodbye"*

*My dearest,*

*How can I talk to you now?  
You were once my love,  
My honey,  
My dearest,  
My darling,  
My queen,  
My closest friend,  
My happiness.*

*But sadly, you've become someone who causes pain,  
You've hurt my feelings,  
Taken away my wishes,  
Broken my dreams,  
You woke me up in my sleep,  
You killed my love.*

*But I'm still here,  
Holding on to the good times we had.*

*My dear, I no longer want to remember you,  
I want to forget you, my dearest,  
Because I no longer want to bear the unbearable pain.  
That's why, my dear,  
I don't want to miss you anymore.*

*Maybe I can never be like you,  
Perhaps I can't be just like you,  
Possibly, I could never understand you,  
Maybe, I couldn't see things the way you did.  
Maybe I wasn't meant for you,  
And you weren't meant for me.*

*I've accepted everything,  
That's why I thank you.  
You taught me to be myself,  
You taught me to know you,  
You taught me important life lessons.*

*Thanks again,  
I am living.  
I'm learning to laugh,  
I'm learning to enjoy it.  
Slowly and gradually I am becoming me.*

*Please, darling, don't ever come in front of my eyes.  
Please, my dear, don't ever come near me.  
I don't want to remember your photos.  
I don't want to know your fragrance.*

*Goodbye, my dear,  
Queen of my unwritten story,  
My love who could not be my life partner.  
Goodbye.*

*We will meet again,  
But we will never know each other,  
You know where,  
You never know,  
Because you forget the truth.  
The truth is death,  
And death is also the beginning of life,  
It's my own concept and understanding.  
You are free to your concept and understanding.*

*"The Unwritten Goodbye" is a touching story that makes you think about love, change, and how sometimes we have to let go of things we used to love but now make us sad. It also gives a feeling of ending and hope for what comes next.-(Bijaya Pokhre)*